

## Many Baseball Topics

**Attempts to Bring on Another Baseball War. Relations of Major Leagues --- Beaumont's Unique Distinction. Al Bender, Mack's Indian Pitcher.**

Not content with a real war in the east, which has no end in sight, a few newspapers are trying to provoke another baseball war between the American and National leagues. In fact, if one believed all one read, such a war is already on, but has not been discovered as yet by the rival magnates. So far the only evidences produced are the natural elements of friction which must of necessity exist between organizations which touch each other at as many points as do the American and

matter of fact, there has been less friction between the major leagues this year than last, and most of that has been caused by injudicious talk and indiscriminate quoting of such talk by newspapers.

The present rumors would not command serious attention but for the well known fact that newspapers, more than any other one element, brought on the war of 1900 between the American and National leagues. But the men who weathered that war are not going to plunge into another, which can be only one of extermination, without greater cause than is in sight. It would be miraculous if the present national agreement, which was drafted under pressure and to fit conditions which existed two years ago, should turn out a perfect document satisfactory to everybody for all time. If it is not satisfactory to the majority of club owners in every particular today it can easily be changed or amended by that majority. It is true that a few club owners would like to fight again, because they see no other way to make money out of baseball, but the majority of the clubs in both leagues are prosperous, and that majority will rule baseball for awhile yet. But there is always a danger, which Garry Hermann, chairman of the national commission, warned his associates against in these words: "If you don't agree, don't try to fight it out at long range or through the newspapers. Get together in a room for your fight, and you will be surprised to find how near you are

## Olympic Games.

**Chief Sullivan Is Preparing For Record Breaking Contests In St. Louis.**

The Olympic games at St. Louis, to be held Aug. 29 to Sept. 3, should prove the greatest of all athletic carnivals. Teams from Australia, Ireland, England, Germany, France and America will compete.

James E. Sullivan, chief of the department of physical culture at St. Louis and secretary of the Amateur Athletic union, has the Olympic games coming to him.



BARON PIERRE DE COUBERTIN, OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES COMMISSION, has the Olympic games coming to him. Athletic union, has the Olympic games in charge, and nothing more need be said in prophesying success.

The international Olympic committee, composed of men of title and of others of high standing, will have a large representation—including Baron Pierre de Coubertin of Paris, who is its president—at the games, and Chief Sullivan, who is also secretary of the Amateur Athletic union, is making elaborate preparations to entertain them.

The Irish team will be made up of Dennis Hogan, the famous weight thrower and shot putter; the Leaky brothers, crack jumpers, and Peter O'Connor, runner and jumper, who has broken all kinds of track and field records.

One of the strong American teams will be that representing the Milwaukee Athletic club. Its members include Hahn, the fast sprinter who has been hailed as a second Arthur Duffey; Schule, who, like Hahn, was developed at the University of Michigan; Beckman, Breitkreutz, McEachern, Miller and Hall. Schule is a remarkably speedy hurdler.

Hahn is in tiptop shape and is expected to win the handsome trophy offered by Director F. J. V. Skiff for the winner of the 100 meter run.

Ex-Governor Francis has also offered a valuable prize to the winner of the Marathon race, a revival of the famous old Greek contest of the same name. Cups for various events have also been offered by A. G. Spalding, H. H. Baxter and Charles J. Dieges of New York.

The Olympic games will be conducted under the rules of the A. A. U. The programme is as follows:

Monday, Aug. 29.—Sixty meter run, throwing the sixteen pound hammer, 400 meter run, 2,500 meter steeplechase, standing broad jump, running high jump.

Tuesday, Aug. 30.—Marathon race, forty kilometers.

Wednesday, Aug. 31.—Two hundred meter run, putting the sixteen pound shot, lifting bar bell, standing high jump, international tug of war (twice), teams of five men each, weight unlimited; 400 meter hurdle.

Thursday, Sept. 1.—Eight hundred meter run, throwing fifty-six pound shot, lifting bar bell, standing high jump, international tug of war (twice), teams of five men each, weight unlimited; 400 meter hurdle.

Al Bender of the Philadelphia Americans is the only Indian in the major leagues. As might readily be imagined, he is a remarkably speedy runner, like most aborigines. Bender is a pitcher. He is an associate of Waddell and Plank on Connie Mack's twirling staff.

The Athletics do not seem to have particularly bright prospects to win the pennant this season. But if every man on Mack's team showed the energy, willingness and vim exhibited by Bender the Quakers would have a better position in the race.

There is an amusing effort being made in several sections of baseball to convey the impression that the American league is on the verge of a breakup financially, and the proofs are that the American league has sold two pitchers, Lee and Flaherty, to Pittsburgh this year and that the Washington club has reduced the price of admission in defiance of league rules.

Nothing need be said about Pitcher Lee, as his release by Pittsburgh would prove that the Johnson league is considerably ahead on that deal. The sale of Flaherty was due to Comiskey's desire to realize on a valuable asset which was of little value to him. Flaherty's record is proof sufficient that he could not make a success in the American league, or at least in the Chicago White Sox.

## HUNTING FOR TALISMANS.

**An American's Odd Expedition to an East Indian Temple.**

When the late Professor Somerville of the University of Pennsylvania, the learned collector of gems, charms and mascots, had set his mind on some curio heard of in one of his meetings with orientals, nothing could bar the way. Were it in the center of the desert of Sahara or on the topmost pinnacle of the Himalaya mountains, he would go after it and keep up the search until the treasure was found, purchased and placed on exhibition at the university museum.

American gold was Professor Somerville's magnet wherever he went. He thus described its effect on one of his expeditions:

"On one occasion we desired to visit the famous Dilwarra temples in India, and for that purpose engaged two jirikishas and a number of natives to draw them, about twelve in all. The temples, as you know, are set in a magnificent grove of mango trees on a mountain top and surrounded by great hills. With a fair measure of tact and money I hoped to secure from the people of the vicinity some of their odd talismans and rings. I said to the chief rickshaw man: 'Now, Lala, what will you do for me if I double your pay? I want to make this journey in half time, and if you accomplish it you shall be doubly paid.'

"He went to his helpers at once and informed them that I was a prince. We started out under the contract. He ran ahead of the conveyance, raising both hands in the air and crying to the astounded people: 'Here comes a prince. Down with you. Here comes a prince.'

"And during the entire twelve miles ride I was treated to the un-American experience of seeing the people cover their faces and drop abjectly to the ground in obeisance and salutation, only daring to look at me through their parted fingers. But my amusement at this being treated as a prince was nothing to the gratification I experienced in securing from this people—who did not dare to refuse so august a personage as I—some of the most interesting inscribed talismans that I have in my collection."—Booklovers' Magazine.

## A NATURAL WONDER.

**Ringling Rocks That Sound Like a Bell When Struck.**

With all manner of legends clustering around their history and various reasons given by geologists for their presence, the Ringling rocks, two miles north of Pottstown, Pa., are the greatest natural wonders of Montgomery county. Although these rocks and boulders are scattered over a large extent of territory, there is one place, covering over two acres, where they lie so closely together as to suggest that that particular spot was the center of a volcanic disturbance that rent the earth and piled the rocks as they are today. It is the general opinion that the spot was once the crater of a volcano.

A rich, bell-like tone, produced by striking some of the stones with a hammer, explains in part why the name of "Ringling rocks" was given them. Visitors carried off some of the smaller stones of unusual musical quality, but this practice has been stopped.

Located some distance away from the main deposit of rocks are grotesque formations like the Haystack rock, looking like a petted haystack, but near the top of a column by a convulsion of nature which probably also made it a "leaning tower." In the Bulfrog rock a company of soldiers could stand, the Umbrella rock could shelter twenty or thirty, and the Stone House and Cave, rising thirty feet in height and covering half an acre of ground, suggests some of the wonders of the Yosemite.

A cave under the rocks was penetrated several years ago by Dr. W. B. Shaner and J. S. Bahr, who upon throwing a stone into an opening could hear it reverberating for a great distance and then fall into a body of water. This is surrounded by many legends. One is that robbers made it their rendezvous and into it carried all their plunder, defying pursuers to follow. Because of the danger of accidents to venturesome boys the entrance to the cave has been closed.—New York Telegram.

## When Tea Was New.

"I sent for a cup of tea, a Chinese drink, of which I had never drunk," wrote the immortal Peppys, who felt in duty bound to sample every new thing that came along. And about the same time another Englishman was extolling the new importation in the following terms: "It caseth the brain of heavy damps. Prevents the dropsie. Consumes Rawnesse. Vanquishes superfluous sleep. Purifieth humors and hot liver. Strengthens the use of due benevolence."

## Time to Die.

City Editor.—See here! In your account of Congressman Crookitt's funeral you continually refer to his "premature demise." Reporter.—Well, he was a young man, and— City Editor.—But that scamp's demise couldn't possibly be too premature.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Boston Pitchers.

Buckenberger of the Boston Nationals says the Boston team will work three pitchers for the next few weeks. They are Willie, Fittinger and Wilhelm. These seem to be the only ones on the Bean Eaters' pitching staff to be in condition.

## "The Chorus Lady."

**James Forbes of New York, Author of a One Act Comedy—Gossip.**

(From Our New York Dramatic Correspondent.)

James Forbes has engrossing managerial duties, in spite of which, however, he has found time to write a successful one act comedy. "The Chorus Lady" is its name, and a company



headed by Rose Stahl in the title role has won instant favor in vaudeville with the production.

I saw "The Chorus Lady" at Keith's, where it filled a week's engagement. The play, as may be inferred from the title, has to do with stage life.

Miss Stahl pictures the role of Patricia O'Brien (according to her pronunciation Obreen, accent on the O), a "chorus lady" with more than a modicum of atmosphere. In fact, Miss Obreen is eight-sevenths atmosphere. Underlying her swiftly flowing current of dressing room vernacular, however, Patricia, or "Pat," as she is best known, shelters a sincere heart of the sort that generally is not appreciated in her field of endeavor.

Pat saves from the wiles of an amorous tenor (the scene is laid in the Metropolitan Opera House) Mrs. Fredy Westervelt, a society woman of a capricious temperament who ventures behind the scenes, also the tenor in his attempts to be attentive to herself (Patricia), and finally, with all the gift and finesse, the gaiety and the favoritism of the stage world (of which she is so fond) tugging at her heart-strings. Pat turns aside to marry the poverty stricken but energetic janitor of the opera house.

Pat is a diamond in the rough. Mr. Forbes has drawn the character effectively, and Miss Stahl interprets it acceptably.

New York is to have a permanent stock company. The Klaw & Erlanger Comedy company, which has made a success in "A Little of Everything" at the Aerial theater and gardens over the New Amsterdam theater, is to be made a permanent New York institution.

At the conclusion of its present summer season at the Aerial theater this company will make a short tour in "A Little of Everything" to fulfill the contracts which have been entered into by Klaw & Erlanger with various theaters. After these contracts have been filled Klaw & Erlanger propose to make a permanent stock organization of this company to play the entire year round between the new Liberty theater and the Aerial theater and gardens. This company and its object will be unique in that it is to be a New York company, of New Yorkers for New Yorkers. It will not be sent on tour at all and can only be seen in New York.

Miss Fay Templeton will, of course, be the principal female member of the organization, and there will be half a dozen noted comedians. Peter F. Daley, Joseph Coyne and Lee Harrison have already been engaged.

The organization in its entirety will be a very large one, and the plays presented will possess a distinctive character. While mainly musical, they will possess consistent stories written for the special purpose of fitting the individualities of the leading members of the organization. Ten song writers and librettists have already been retained by Klaw & Erlanger to furnish material for this clever company.

The Rogers brothers will dedicate the new Liberty theater the first week in October, and after they complete their run the comedy company will follow, playing the road in the interim between the close at the Aerial theater and its opening at the Liberty theater.

Henry W. Savage's English Grand Opera company will make its first appearance on the Pacific coast next season. So much scenery will be carried that it will be necessary to have twelve baggage cars to transport it.

George Ade's newest musical work, "The Sho-Gun," which was brought out in Chicago last season, will open the regular season at the Tremont theater in Boston.

## Riches in Grasshoppers.

Farmers of central Utah have organized to rid their fields of grasshoppers and are exterminating the insects by the ton, says the Utah State Journal. The grasshoppers are particularly numerous in San Pete county, and have become so great a menace to the agricultural interests, that the

state has placed a bounty of 1 cent a pound of them. The county clerk of San Pete county has during the past few days paid bounties on over 8,000 pounds of grasshoppers captured in the neighborhood of the town of Ephraim alone. Dozens of men and boys have dropped their farm labors and are devoting all their attention to catching grasshoppers.

## MEALS AND EMOTIONS.

**An Odd Difference That Exists Between Men and Women.**

I cannot understand the difference between men and women about eating. It is such a radical difference and there doesn't seem to be any reason for it. It gave rise to the old saw, "The way of a man's heart is to his stomach," and many maidens have profited thereby—if gaining a permanent position as cook is to be regarded as profit.

I have seen men at the time of a great crisis, when their faces were white with emotion, when a life, or a fortune, or a name—or a woman was hanging in the balance, answer a dinner call with alacrity, and eat, eat heartily. I have seen a chafing dish tempt a man from an important business engagement, and a cup of tea even make him sacrifice a train. The man who comes home a nervous wreck, cross, irritable, taciturn, after a meal to his liking is a creature to conjure with, so great is the change wrought. It is an established fact that criminals eat well when awaiting trial and even execution. Men in destitute circum-

## Tennis And Golf Gossip

**May Sutton, the New Women's Champion Racket Wielder --- Her Style of Play --- Willie Anderson, the Open Golf Champion of America.**

May Sutton of Pasadena, Cal., who recently won the women's tennis championship of America, is one of the most capable all around athletes that the feminine world ever produced.

Miss Sutton, strangely enough, is but seventeen years old, and yet she captured the championship by defeating women ten years her senior and a great deal more experienced. She is also a fine swimmer, an unusually effective golfer and a tireless walker.

The general comment about Miss Sutton's play is, "If she plays so well



MAY SUTTON OF PASADENA, CAL., WOMEN'S CHAMPION TENNIS PLAYER.

stances" will sacrifice everything for the sake of three hearty meals a day, where with women clothing, or, in rarer instances, reading matter, is a first consideration.

Men in distress go and eat—and feel better; if women attempt it they feel worse. The very thought of food repels them, it chokes them, and actually does them more harm than good. To eat in a time of grief seems to them sacrilege. They cry out against the necessity after days of fasting and yield only in degrees. Women cannot suffer and eat at the same time. Men can. And that is the difference I cannot understand.—Brown Book.

## Views of Travis.

**Says Hutchinson, the Noted Britisher, Is an Ideal Golfer.**

Walter J. Travis, amateur golf champion of America and Great Britain, who recently returned from his victorious trip abroad, brought with him the usual amount of impressions of foreign links and golfers. Probably the most interesting of many things he said was the following:

"All things considered, the golfer whom I most admired as a player was Horace Hutchinson. Over here we have read so many of his books and spoken of him so long as a veteran that one is surprised to find he is only forty-seven years old. He plays every shot for what it is worth and in perfect style, as free as any supple youth, and, all told, I pronounce him, to my mind, the ideal golfer. There is absolutely no green in America to remotely suggest Sandwich. It, with other noted seaside links of Great Britain, is incomparable. Under such fine conditions there is little excuse for poor putting. But our best links are, if anything, better than the inland courses of Britain."

**Incontestable Proof.** Insurance Agent.—What are the proofs of your husband's death, madam? The Widow.—Well, he has been home for the last three nights.—Smart Set.

now, what will she do with two or three years' more practice?" She belongs to a tennis family. Her older sisters have been famous on the Pacific coast for their tennis. Championships have fallen easily into the Sutton family. But this youngest girl has defeated her own champion sisters, winning the Pacific coast laurels, and now she takes back to her home national championship honors from the tournament held at Wissahickon Heights, Philadelphia.

Miss Sutton is not a graceful player. She goes into the game to play, not pose. Whether her position is dignified or not, she does not care.



WILLIE ANDERSON, OPEN GOLF CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

milled, her clothing neatly arranged or quite the reverse, are all one to her. She goes after the ball to get it, and the way in which she gets it does not bother her. She plays with absolute

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CLARENCE BEAUMONT, CENTER FIELDER OF THE PITTSBURG NATIONALS.

National leagues. The proofs exist in the fact that both leagues are prepared for war at any time. So it might be said of England, Germany and the United States. These nations are always more or less prepared for war and trying to be more so all the time. That is not proof positive they are going to fight each other this week or next year. It is merely a matter of



AL BENDER OF THE PHILADELPHIA AMERICANS.

political economy and rather a preventive of war than otherwise. As a